'Twas God Who Fixed the Rolling Spheres

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
'Twas God who fixed the rolling spheres, And

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
stretched the boundless skies, Who

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
formed the plan of endless years, And

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
bade the ages rise.

The other verses

2 From everlasting is his might,
Immense and unconfined;
He pierces through the realms of light,
And rides upon the wind.

3 He darts along the burning sky;
Loud thunders round him roar;
Through worlds above his terrors fly,
While worlds below adore.

4 He speaks, — great nature's wheels stand still
And leave their wonted round;
The mountains melt; each trembling hill
Forsakes its ancient bound.

5 Ye worlds, and every living thing,
Fulfil his high command;
Pay grateful homage to your King,
And own his ruling hand.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. FLAVIAN (From Day's Psalter, 1563); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.